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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

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VOLUME IX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1880. NUMBER 53.

POETRY.

For the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

BLIND.

JUDGE DECOURSEY.

For some wise purpose of His own,
I seek not what it is, to know,
The God of Heaven, who has shown
Kind care for mortals here below,
Has laid on me what others deem,
Affliction's load, which I must bear,
And yet, it does not heavy seem;
I'm cheerful, though I cannot hear.
And if, sometimes, I should despond,
And gloomy thoughts oppress my mind,
A monitor is near at hand,
A cheerful happiness—though blind.

Ah yes! and I have often thought,
When gazing in his sightless eyes,
That from his beaming smile I caught,
A glimpse of what, in yonder skies,
Gives glow and beauty to the scene,
There to immortal gaze unfurled,
Where all is peaceful and serene,
And love illuminates a world—
A world where sweet contentment reigns,
O'er sense and spirit, heart and mind,
And where a Saviour's love explains,
Why one was deaf, another blind.

And this young friend is but a youth,
While I am in the yellow leaf,
His heart is warm with love and truth,
And he is glad he is not deaf,
He does not murmur he does not pine;
His youthful bosom heaves no sigh;
I think his burden more than mine,
He thinks he's better off than I.
And when I see his beaming smile,
It seems like glimmer from above,
And in its light I read the while,
His heart, his faith, his hope and love.

One morn when all the earth was bright,
Enrobed in gems of every hue,
And hearts were gladdened by the sight,
Spread out in panoramic view,
I told my blind young friend, that he
Was a subject for a poet's dream,
I felt he was more to me—
And would be sometime, poet's theme;
I thought it then, and think it yet,
And when he, smiling, asked me "why?"
I answered and shall ne'er forget,
The wisdom of his calm reply.

Reminding him I could not hear,
Perhaps a sad calamity,
Yet he had still a worse to bear,
For he was blind and could not see,
"And still," I said, "you wear a smile,
Seem always cheerful, calm and bright,
Though scenes that other hearts beguile,
Are darkly hidden from your sigh?"
He thus replied; "And why should I
Be sad? It will not give me sight;
'T will do no good to grieve or sigh,
Who made me blind does only right."

My heart responded, and I felt
A lesson he had taught to me,
Who more than twice his years had dwelt
'Mid beauties which he ne'er could see;
Yet oft, when I had seen some bird,
With shining plumage, golden wing,
My mind by saddened thought was stirred,
Because I could not hear him sing;
But never, since that morn, have come
Such thoughts to rankle in my breast,
Sweet faith and hope have banished gloom
And told me God knows what is best.

And though that calm and placid brow,
Is wrapped in dismal fall of right,
Within the bosom 'neath it, now,
There is no gloom, for all is bright;
And though his eyes shall never glow,
Like jewels in the sun's bright ray,
Yet he has shown, can ever show,
Life's only peaceful, pleasant way;
And thoughtless men might wisely turn,
Ere yet they reach their journey's end,
And calmly pause a while to learn
Life's lesson from my blind young friend.

STORY TELLER.

ROSE FORRESTER'S ESCAPE.

'Every body envies Rose Forrester.'

The pale girl, in gold-colored silk, lifted the broad lids from her clear eyes for a moment, as the speaker's words reached her ear; then she bent over the photographs upon her lap again.

She handled the pictures with an enthusiastic appreciation of their worth, so absorbed in their examination as to be totally unconscious of the tall, fair man who stood quite near, looking down at her with an apparent suddenly-awakened interest.

'Belonging to such a nice family, an heiress, and so beautiful!'

The continued words of the speaker reached Howard Manley's ear but evidently Rose Forrester did not hear them. She turned with a sparkling smile to her hostess, and was still talking with her of the photographs, when Mr. Clinton brought Howard Manley up for an introduction.

As she rose in the full light, it revealed that she was very young, scarcely twenty, yet tall of stature, with a certain marked repose of manner.

Her beauty was not conspicuous—she was too pale; yet Manley saw how perfectly cut was every feature, how clear the dark-gray eyes, how dark the curling lashes. The ripe lips shut over little teeth as white as milk, and the contour of the face was a perfect oval.

The girl's natural and spontaneous manner told that she gave the young man, at first, no unusual attention. Little by little she observed him—the fair hair shadowing the white forehead, the dark blue, penetrating eyes, the unusual grace of figure, the faultless dress.

Her manner was so cordial and friendly, and unmistakably charming that Manley racked his brains for the chance of a next meeting, but was obliged to abandon it when Miss Forrester was joined by her brother.

She left the room, but instantly he thanked his good fortune at the finding of a ruby scarf-pin which he recognized as hers. It was easy to decide the ornament too valuable to be entrusted to a messenger. It was a presumption which he would manage with ease to call upon and restore it.

Rose was not a belle. She had too much depth and passion of nature to ever be a society woman; but she had her admirers, and out of them she soon chose Manley.

She could not tell why, but his looks, words, every act had a charm for her, and the eloquent blood tingling her cool cheek at his approach told him the story of his power.

He was a proud man—he might well have been a happy one—but he often bore an air of noticeable weariness and depression. This, in answer to Rose's gentle inquires, he attributed to ill-health.

Spring was opening, with its vivid sunshine, its balmy air, and Rose was very happy. It seemed to her that it was the pleasant influences of the season which made her daily ways so light; the tender colors, sights and sounds surrounding her daily walk with Manley in the park, which made them so enjoyable.

Perhaps they helped to make her spirit strong so that she dared say to herself, 'I love him!' and say it without reservation or fear; for she knew that it was but a little while since she had first met him, and of his past history and much of his present she knew nothing.

No; she feared nothing for herself. To love and be surrounded with tenderness was happiness enough for her; she asked for no more. Yet some instinct or trace of worldly wisdom made her withhold her confidence from her brother, who was her guardian; he knew nothing of the intimacy.

From that night she had first met Manley at Mrs. Clinton's party, she never knew any one who know him intimately. He told her that he had no living female relatives—no home.

He evidently had means at command, and procured for her, with an ingenuity, which was almost genius, the rarest and most beautiful gifts. Her delighted reception of them seemed a mutual joy which prevented any possible feeling of obligation on her side. In truth, full of the passionate impulses of youth, she was deaf, dumb and blind for anything but the fullness of the present.

Her brother came into the music-room where she sat at the piano, dreamily playing, one day.

'Rose will you give me your attention for a few minutes?'

He held an open letter in his hand. He was twenty years older than herself—a world-wise, prudent man.

'Doctor Wingrove proposes for your hand. You are aware that it will be a very admirable match, are you not?'

Rose had a strange, stunned feeling, yet she bowed faintly. From childhood she had been greatly under her brother's control.

'I should like to write him favorably, Rose.'

She found herself upon her feet, shivering in the May sunshine.

'I would have a little time, Edwin.'

'Certainly, if you wish,' though his brow slightly clouded. 'The doctor will not probably look for an immediate answer.'

The next moment Rose had escaped from the room, and was locked in her chamber.

During the next two hours she hardly knew what she was doing. She found herself walking the floor and wringing her hands. At last she stopped short, witn a sense of pride.

'There is no reason—no reason in the world I dare tell my brother why I will not marry Doctor Wingrove.

Doctor Wingrove was the noblest and gentlest of men, singularly handsome, wealthy, and highly connected, and barely thirty years of age. He had known her since childhood, never made love to her, but now that the offer of marriage had come to her, she realized somehow, that he had always loved her.

Rose was conscious of a racking pain in her temples, at last. The chamber seemed stifling.

Catching up her cloak and hat, and tying a vail of heavy black lace across her face she went out in the street.

She soon walked herself weary, without abating her painful sensation, and, returning to the street in which her residence was situated, entered the public enclosure of trees and shrubbery which ornamented the square. A fountain bubbled in the center; the stone vases of flowers sent a sweet perfume upon the air.

So close to her home, she had no timidity, and, sinking upon a circular seat surrounding a large tree, she gave herself up to her absorbing thoughts.

It was soon dark, yet she had not stirred. In her black dress, in shadow, she was quite unnoticed by two men who crossed the street from the opposite side and sat down behind her.

She would then have risen and glided away quietly, but that the movement was arrested by Howard Manley's voice. 'How soon?' he asked.

'How, my dear brother. I'll stand the risk no longer. I've passed false money enough for you to shut me up for the rest of my life, and I value my liberty, singularly enough,' sneeringly.

'Well, well, I am willing enough to go, Fred. Heaven knows that I am as sick of the business as you can be. Coining isn't all prosperity. In a new country I should feel like another man. But—'

'The heiress?'

'I am sure of her. But I don't like to urge a hasty marriage. She has an old fox of a brother, who may be inconveniently curious regarding my affairs. If we could wait till the autumn, now, I might enter some respectable business.'

'I tell you it won't do!'

Both rose in their excitement, and involuntarily walked away.

Plainly, under the gaslight, Rose saw Howard Manley and his brother pass under the street. They were coiners.

More dead than alive, she crept into the house. But Rose was not a weak girl. Before midnight she had placed Howard's gifts in a close package and sealed with them a note, briefly stating that she had heard the conversation; it was dispatched.

As soon as her brother broached the subject of Dr. Wingrove's proposal she asked to have the latter call upon her.

He came, with countenance so high of propose, with eyes so full of truth, that she involuntarily contrasted Howard's cold, reticent face with it; but she told Dr. Wingrove all the truth.

Perhaps it was wrong but I loved him—loved hin purely—and my heart is torn and bleeding. I am wild with a secret pain which I must hide from everyone. If I had never known him! But I cannot imagine that. This terrible experience has changed me; I am not the care-free, happy, trusting girl you know. I cannot love you but pity me, my friend! I must talk to some one, and, and, oh, there is no one in the world so kind as you!'

Was Dr. Wingrove piqued by this reception of his proposal? No; he was too generous and tender for that.

'Poor child!' he said, in a tone so soothing that, for the first time, Rose gave way to relieving burst of passionate weeping.

'What shall I do? What do you think of me?' she asked, at last.

'We will wait, and I think that I love you,' he answered, quietly.

So two kept the secret of Rose's sorrow more easily than one, and through her heart still knew its pangs of grief for a time, the summer brough change of scene which was helpful to a spirit really brave and innocent.

Dr. Wingrove joined Rose and her brother at the seashore, to find brightness in the young girl's eyes again, and to the latter it was sweet to call so kind and noble a man friend.

Together they climbed the rocks, drank in the free air, watched the sunsets and the sea. Of old they had been congenial, and now they seemed more happily so.

There is usually a sacredness about first love, and perhaps it is expected of me to record the death of my heroine of a broken heart, but I must tell the truth.

In the autumn, Rose married Dr. Wingrove. She is one of the happiest wives in the world. The first love fell from her like a false blossom, while the second ripened richest fruit.

Beverley Chips.

I will now fulfil my promise to give the particulars of our Xmas tree and party. It proved a merry one for the little folks, and a quiet one for the older ones. The party was gotten up by Miss Swett and Mrs. Bowden, entirely for the amusement of the pupils and children of the Deaf-Mute neighbor's children. The tree was handsomely illuminated and presented a fine display of toys. Santa Claus (S. Hamilton), performed his part comically, and distributed the presents. The merriment was increased by the appearance of the "Nigger" (S. S. Cross) who assisted Santa to distribute the presents. The older persons joined in the merriment with the little ones—nineteen children and young girls and twenty-six older ones—altogether forty-five in number, was quite a crowd for a rather small room. At that time we needed more accommodations. Notwithstanding, the party seemed in good spirits. Indeed it was a pleasure to the persons in charge to witness the happiness of the little ones when they received a pretty doll. Miss Sarah Whippin, of Marblehead, generously sent a large bag of candy for the little folks. Mrs. Bowden distributed Xmas cards to the children, a gift from Harry White. Miss Whippen and Mr. White have our sincere thanks for adding to the happiness of the children.

Each inmate of the "Home" were also remembered with nice presents. The little folks retired at ten o'clock, a rather late hour for them. The pupils have learned to spell (I wish you A Merry Christmas) to each other. The children, immediately after the presents were distributed, asked when Christmas would come again. Poor little ones, they will have to wait a whole year.

Hoping that every reader has had a Merry Christmas, I will close by wishing you all a Happy New Year.

INEZ.

The Education of the Deaf.

(*From the London Times.*)

SIR:—Will you kindly allow one who has had on experience of 25 years in teaching deaf-mutes to say a word in *The Times*, with regard to the proceedings of the International Convention of Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb, recently held in Milan, and this for the reason that the resolutions adopted by the Convention as to the oral method of teaching deaf-mutes will probably be quoted in England as furnishing good ground for a fundamental change in the system of instruction now practised in a large number of schools in Great Britain?

The first resolution passed at Milan, declared the sentiment of the Convention to be in favor of the oral method in preference to that employing signs as the basis of instruction; and the resolution expressed the preference of the majority for the pure oral method over the so-called mixed system, which, while giving great prominence to articulation, allows signs to be used.

I desire to answer two questions which are naturally suggested by the action of the Milan Covention, viz.:—What cause led to such radical conclusions? and, What is meant by the "pure oral method" so warmly indorsed at Milan?

There are in Milan two institutions for the education of the Deaf and Dumb, in both of which, during the past ten years, the most strenuous efforts have been made to develop in their pupils the power of speech and the ability to read from the lips. In these schools the classes have been small, one teacher being furnished to every eight pupils. Exhibitions were arranged with great care in both the schools, and two hours of each day of the meeting were set apart for the examination of the classes by members of the Convention.

That the results attained in the schools of Milan are highly creditable to the the teachers and officers there is no doubt. But that because of these results the "pure oral method" should be everywhere adopted in the education of deaf-mutes, to the entire exclusion of signs, does not by any means follow.

The conditions under which the work in the Milan schools has been done, are peculiarly favorable in two particulars. The ample means at their command give a teacher to every eight pupils, and the great visibility of the Italian language, few sounds in which are guttural or nasal, makes its oral acquisition by the deaf far easier than that of French or English. Now, one may readily find, both in England and America, localities in which the favorable conditions of the Milan schools do not exist. Lack of means frequently compels the assignment of a score of pupils to a single teacher, while in all cases the difficulties of English speech take the place of the smoothly gliding utterances of Italy.

Success in oral utterance, which in Milan is attained with perhaps 80 per cent. of the whole number, would be secured under the modified conditions above suggested with less than 40 per cent. (These figures are given after a careful comparison of results in Europe and America). Nothing is plainer than that the abandonment of signs under such cricumstances would be at once absurd and cruel

As to the second question, viz.:—What is meant by the "pure oral method?"—I believe the terms made use of fail entirely to convey the truth. Nine out of ten readers of *The Times*, if not a larger proportion, would understand the "pure oral method" to be one in which no use whatever is made of signs. But that this is not the case will be admitted by all who attended the Milan convention and understood the proceedings.

In debate, many supporters of the "pure oral method" freely acknowledged that they used signs to a certain extent, and yet they rejected a resolution the terms of which recognized this fact. To an English-speaking lover of absolute fairness and consistency in Parliamentary proceedings, this course of conduct does not commend itself.

That the effects of the Milan convention will be good, by increasing the interest in deaf-mute education everywhere, there is no doubt; that its radical and deceptive utterances will do harm by exciting hopes to be disappointed, and by inducing some to attempt the entire rejection of a most important adjunct in the education of the deaf and dumb, is greatly to be feared.

That the acquisition of the power of speech and the ability to read from the lips of others is an inestimable boon to a deaf-mute, none are more ready to concede than the advocates of the combined system of education; and it must be understood that this system does not forbid the existence of schools in which the pure oral method may be employed.

The supporters of the combined system are satisfied, however, that a large proportion of the deaf and dumb cannot succeed in speech, and they contend that with these the most beneficial results can be attained by making a very considerable use of signs and dactylology.

The present writer does not doubt that in the *renaissance* of deaf-mute instruction now taking place in this country, the good sense of the English people will avoid theoretic extremes and choose the golden mean of practicability.

Yours Respectfully,
E. M. GALLAUDET,
President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., U. S.

HARTFORD ITEMS.

LEGISLATIVE VISIT.

On the 17th inst., Governor Long, of Mass., with his council and Governor Head, of N. H., accompanied by part of his council, honored the American Asylum with a visit. They were invited to partake of refreshments, as it was past noon. Two of our former teachers and a few Directors were present. At a later hour, Governor Andrews, of Conn., and a gentleman of his council, were introduced to the visitors. The visitors were conducted to the chapel, where the teachers and their pupils assembled.

Principal Williams introduced the distinguished visitors to the pupils, after which the beneficiaries of Massachusetts and New Hampshire were called to present themselves.

Governor Long then made a short speech in which he reviewed the History of the American Asylum, and how the school is sustained. He encouraged the pupils to persevere in the good work. When they leave school, he expects to see the deaf-mutes acquit themselves like good citizens among their hearing neighbors, thus rendering honor to the Institution and to the State. Governor Head also spoke a few words. He esteemed the deaf-mutes as having the same ability as their more favored neighbors to maintain themselves.

The youngest class was called up. The pupils were rather small, but light gleamed out of their eyes. They made a very creditable exhibition, showing through foundation work. The visitors were much interested in the attainments of this young class—only four months at school. Their handwritting was neat.

A more advanced class was then summoned to the stage. The Secretary of the Board of Education, of Massachusetts seemed to have such an interest in our mode of educating the deaf-mutes that he drew nearer to the platform. This class was in its fifth year, and their capabilites were well grounded. The subjects placed before them were various—some on the History of the United States, and some on subjects of events gleaned from the public press, which were translated to them through the medium of signs. A long sentence was written upon the black-board and one of the pupils was requested to make a diagram, giving a grammatical analysis of the whole. The exhibition ended with a few exercises in pantomime.

The visitors were then shown through the shops. They were much pleased with the exhibition in the mechanical branches, and hopes were expressed that they would profit by the trades taught.

Mrs. Goldsmith, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting in Hartford, and is stopping with her friend, Mrs. A. A. Small. Her husband is expected here on the 24th, to spend a few days, when the Goldsmiths will be homeward bound.

The pupils of the American Asylum are expecting the advent of Santa Claus on the 27th instant. To verify his coming, a feigned letter, purporting to have been received from Santa Claus, was written on the large slates in the chapel. Some pupils of keener perception knew better, but many were persuaded to believe that the letter was genuine. There is to be a Christmas tree in the chapel, loaded with presents, when old Santa Claus will make his appearance in his usual garb.

* * *

THE SECOND
GRAND LEVEE AND BANQUET,
OF THE
BOSTON SOCIETY.

Monday Evening, January 3, 1881.

The COMITTEE representing the above-named Society have the pleasure of announcing to the Deaf Mutes and their friends that the said Society will hold a Grand Levee at their Hall, No 18 Essex Street (up two flights), a few doors from Washington Street, Boston, on Monday evening, January 3d, 1881.

☞ A BANQUET will be held at Copeland's well-known and first-class dining rooms, one Washington Street, at about ten o'clock, P.M., which will be supplemented by sentiments, toasts, etc. The Bill of Fare, as given by the proprietor himself, will be as follows:—Escalloped Oysters, Cold Meat and Turkey, Charlotte Russe, all kinds of Ice Cream, Tea and Coffee, Fruits, Pickles, Nuts, Salads, Raisins, etc. The reputation which Mr. Copeland bears as a first-class caterer, is a sufficient guarantee of the quality and excellence of his fare.

The SOCIETY holds a regular course of lectures and services, on Wednesdays and Sundays respectively.

With great pleasure we state that the venerable THOMAS BROWN, the first president of the New England Gallandet Association of Deaf Mutes, now far advanced in years, has been engaged to deliver a lecture before our Society, on the evening of December 29th.

Prof. WM. H. WEEKS, of Hartford, and some other prominent mute preachers, will hold a regular service on Sunday, the 2d of January, 1881.

They will be present at the Levee the following day, where they will be most happy to meet their old friends and to make new ones. Prof. WEEKS' ability as a preacher of the gospel is too well-known to need any comment here.

☞ It affords us the greatest pleasure to announce that Prof. G. O. FAY, lately Superintendent of the Ohio Institution, and now the leading teacher in the American Asylum at Hartford, will take part in these services. The first sermon, which he recently delivered before our Society, was the source of so much pleasure that another sermon from him was universally desired, and this call was accordingly extended to him.

Many prominent mutes from all parts of New England, New York, Washington, D. C., and other states, are also expected to be present on this occasion, and in view of the fact that the first levee—held after many years—on the 1st of January, 1880, was a brilliant success, crowned by a large attendance, the Committee are encouraged to hope that the next one will be a yet greater success with a still larger attendance.

☞ THE HALL WILL BE OPEN ALL DAY AND NIGHT FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF VISITORS FROM A DISTANCE. Amusing addresses will be given from time to time during the evening. Dancing and various games of amusement usual on such occasions will be indulged in.

The Committee will do their utmost to make the next levee surpass all others previously held, and to ensure to every one a happy time.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

Tickets, admitting each person to the Levee, - - 50 cents.
Children at and under the age of twelve - - - 25 cents
Admission to Banquet - 75 "

Address all letters for any further information, or orders for tickets, to Geo. A. HOLMES, Registry of Deeds Office, Boston, Mass., Chairman of Committee of Arrangements.

☞ Send postage stamps if answers or tickets are wanted.

Any lady visitor desiring to have cheap but good board during her stay in Boston, for a day or more, can be accommodated at the building of the Young Women's Christian Association, with which HARRY WHITE, Secretary, has made arrangements. Write to the Secretary, No. 27 Avon Place, Boston Highlands, Mass., for further information, which he will cheerfully give. Enclose postage stamp for answers.

☞ The Sunday Services the day previous will be attended by several prominent mutes, and those who can make it convenient to come are earnestly requested to do so.

GEO. A. HOLMES, Chairman,
JOHN T. TILLINGHAST,
WILLIAM LYNDE,
HARRY WHITE, Secretary. } *Committee of Arrangements.*

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1880.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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The "College for Girls" question is receiving its full share of attention. The point which has been most discussed so far, is whether a college of this kind can be established, and the general belief seems to be that it can, provided the proper amount of effort is brought into requisition.

Mr. Jonathan H. Eddy and Miss Jennings, in articles previously published, insist that there is no demand for such an institution, and Mr. Eddy, in the present number, maintains, in in the most logical of letters, that the girls do not need a college to enable them to obtain a "higher education," or even the kind of training which the Chicago article on the subject suggests.

Now, there is a great deal of truth in Mr. E.'s argument. The girls *do not* exhaust the capacity of the institutions which they attend, no more than do the boys; and the records of the various institutions will show that as a general thing the young men graduates are far ahead of the girls in point of learning. There are some exceptions, but by far the greatest number of "best graduates" from each of the deaf-mute institutions in America has been males.

Another fact. The girls who are now attending school, if questioned will say that they do not want any more schooling when their term expires.

We have personally asked all of the brightest girls of the New York Institution, if they would like to attend a college after their term expired at the Institution, and without a single exception, have been answered that they were in a hurry to graduate and have their school term finished.

The girls who have thus spoken are as bright and intelligent as can be found in any institution in the land.

As Mr. Eddy remarks, they learn all kinds of needlework, both fancy and plain, and every description of housework, except cooking.

Perhaps this exception is a very important one, and we hope to see it remedied. It should form a prominent feature in all of our deaf-mute institutions. We do not think it would entail much extra expense to employ an instructor in this branch of household science, and we are sure enough of variety could be found in cooking for the tables of the teachers and officers, if the bill of fare for the pupils' dining-room be too plain.

But we can not now discuss the merits of cooking in connection with our institutions, though we intend to say something on the subject in the near future.

The question now before us is, "Is there any demand for a Seminary for deaf-mute girls." Let those who are interested in the matter give a practical answer to the question. From present indications, there can be much advanced in its favor, and perhaps more against it. By experience we become wise; and probably some who have favored the establishment of a separate institution for the higher education of deaf-mute girls, may find in the arguments which have been promulgated, something which will change the opinions they have hitherto entertained.

We hope those who are on the fence will stay there until they are morally certain on which side it is best to get down. Remember what seems cold water on one side, may in reality be a medicine fraught with beneficial results. The question up to the present time has been discussed in a broad and liberal spirit, and we do not think the most suspicious of human kind could attribute the tone of any article that has been written to motives other than the general good.

The Thirty-Second Annual Report of the South Carolina Institution for Deaf and Dumb and the Blind has been received. The Institution, which is situated at Cedar Springs, S. C., employs five teachers, besides the superinntedent. Fifty-six pupils were present during the year, and the current expenditures amounted to $8, 334. 26. A few printing materials give some of the pupils an opportunity to form a slight acquaintance with the methods employed in the "art pereservative." A shoe-shop, and a brush and broom shop are attached to the Institution.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

They have got the measles at the Virginia Institution.

Miss Alice Jennings was present at the Christmas Party held in Boston.

The diphtheria epidemic at the Michigan Institution is declining.

Chas F. Baldwin, of Waterbury, Conn., visited the JOURNAL office in the 23d.

Mr. Michael Coyne is reported to be doing very well in business at Santa Fe, N. M.

Several Graduates of the New York Institution visited their old friends on Christmas.

Mr. Scott, the foreman of the printing department at the Ohio Institution, is one of the finest skaters in Columbus.

A Correspondent in Ohio, signing himself "Peter," wants to hear from David Broker through the JOURNAL.

Dr. Gallaudet and wife, together with Miss Walker, arrived from Europe on the steamship *Britannic* on the 16th inst.

Miss Effie Hitchcock, a member of the New York Institution, and a graduate of the Michigan School, is spending the Christmas Holidays in Batavia, N. Y.

The friends of Thomas Fahy, a graduate of the Hartford Institution and a printer by occupation would be glad to hear through the JOURNAL where he may be found.

Miss Agnes Berry, a pupil of the Deaf-Mute Institution at Philadelphia, Pa., left school a few weeks ago, on account the illness of her mother at home. She will probably go back to school, next year.

The silent *stone owl*, who has not seen the Hub for over twelve years, will probably follow Prof. Weeks and others. He will see Boston before sunrise of January 2d, 1881, and greet all who know him a happy New Year.

Mr. Peter Geisler and his whole family of Meriden, Conn., reached Boston on the 28th inst., on his second annual visit to his aged mother, and will also have a good time to see his many silent friends in the Hub for a fortnight.

Mrs. Julia B. Anagnos, wife of the Superintendent of the Perkins Institute for the Blind, Boston, and daughter of the late Dr. Howe, teacher of the blind deaf-mute, Laura Bridgman, visited the Macakay Institute, yesterday and expressed herself as highly pleased with the progress of the school. Two of the lady managers Mrs. Major and Mrs. Smith, accompanied her.

On the 27th inst., in Baltimore, Maryland, a company of twenty respectable mutes came with a lot of cakes, oranges, figs, candies, etc., to surprise Miss Grace Webster at her mother's house. It was indeed a very nice surprise, and Mrs. Webster welcomed the mutes. Among them were Misses Annie Barry and Ella Peregoy, Mr. and Mrs. J. McGill, Messrs. Veiditz and Schory, students of the Deaf-Mutes' College.

A. G. Dewland, a graduate of the New York Institution, is living in Columbus, O. He has been working in that city for eight years, and is employed as a cloth cutter for the largest clothing store in that city. He was at the Ohio Institution and attended the exercises in the chapel of that institution on the 93d anniversary of the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

A Denver, Col., correspondent writes, "Much anxiety has been felt by many friends of R. D. Livingstone, in Colorado, which has been lately increased on account of his non appearance. At last accounts he was reported in Tucson, Arizona, on his way from California. Perhaps he has met with a very bad mishap in the stage, or he may have been robbed by road agents as there has plenty in New Mexico. But his friends are still in hope to see him safely in Denver soon, or after Christmas.

On Friday, the Rev. Job Turner called on Mr. William D Cooke in Staunton, Va., who first established the North Carolina Institution for the deaf and dumb and the blind at Raleigh, and who also published the first Institution paper called the *Casket* in the United States. Mr. Cooke lives with one of his married daughters in Staunton, Va., and is so much troubled with bad coughs that he cannot sleep well at night. He is still much interested in the welfare of the deaf and dumb. He was obliged to give up teaching the deaf-mutes about two years, on account of bad health. He always meets Mr. Turner gladly. Can any one say where the second Institution was published?

Rev. Job Turner reached Staunton, Va., his old home on Wednesday December 15th, and remaided with his son Loring till Saturday, when he journeyed to Rockingham, Co., by rail, where he visited his son Charles four days. He returned to Staunton, Va., Wednesday, December 22d, and spent the holidays with his old friends whom he had known for 41 years. One of them told him as follows; "You are now really enjoying life, and I trust that *Him whom you serve will preserve you for many years of usefulness in the future.*" On Monday, the 27th inst., he took the cars for New York City to attend a banquet given to the Rev. Dr. Gallandet. He expects to reach his destination on Wednesday or next day.

There are twenty-one pupils connected with the Texas Institution printing office.

General Grant is a cousin of a deaf-mute lady, of Cleveland, O., named Mrs. Lucy Dwyer.

Miss Flora Willey, of the Rochester School, is spending the holidays with Mrs. and Mrs. H. A. Rumrill on Court St., Syracuse, N. Y.

George S. Porter is spending his Christmas Holidays with Seymour A. Berray, at Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y. We wish him a jolly time.

Mr. Jesse K. T. Hoagland has severed his connection with the Covington *Commonwealth* and is now working in the printing establishment of Block & Co., of Cincinnati.

Messrs. J. J. Stevenson, Willie Guss, George Schutz, and Wm. G. Harrison work in the car shops of the Pennsylvania, Rail Road Company, at West Philadelphia are intelligent mutes and skillful workmen, all except Mr. Harrison, are graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution.

On the evening of the 24th, a Christmas tree loaded with beautiful presents was put up in Mr. W. H. Green's residence, in Worcester, Mass., by Mrs. Green. Mrs. Howe and Miss Houghton. Seventeen mutes attended. Mrs. Joslin, mother of Mrs. Trask and Mrs. Howe, kindly sent a nice present to Mr. Green.

Mr. Mrs. Elisha Marvin and Mr. William N. Cherry, a graduate of the Illinois Institution, spent their Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Powell, and were entertained with a nice dinner. In the evening an oyster supper was served, kindly presented to Mrs. Powell by Mr. Cherry, to which Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Douglass, and Mr. Mrs. Paul Kemerer (hearing) with their son were also invited. They had a very nice and jolly time. But sorry to say Santa Claus did not visit them as they expected.

On Friday evening, December 24th, a very pleasant party assembled at the residence of Mr. Stephen Van Cortlandt, 1522 Frankford Avenue, Philadelphia. Among the prominent guests were Mr. Aaron Witmeyer, Annie Purdy, James McClintock, Martha Smith, Patrick McLaughlin, Hattie Shoemaker, Peter Huster, Annie Owens, Solomon Bacharach, Eliza Chambers, Henry Bonzen, Ann France, Joseph Van Cortlandt, Annie Burton and others. About 9 P.M., all retired to the dining-room, where a fine collation awaited them. Dancing and games formed the order of the evening, and the company dispersed at an early hour.

On the 16th, at the residence of Mr. J. S. Wells, of Baltimore, Md., a party of twenty-six mutes assembled to congratulate Mrs. John Dunlap, of Galena, Ind., on her fifty-seventh birthday. She treated them to a nice lot of refreshments. The party enjoyed themselves very much till midnight. Mrs. McGill of New Orleans, was rejoices to see Mrs. Dunlap, as her old classmate when she had not seen for about thirty years. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. McGill, Mrs. Morgan, Mr. Amos and Miss Haldy, Mr. Schwartz, Miss Arnold, Mrs. Bentz, Miss Ella Peregoy and her brother, and Miss Elton.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church, occupied his pulpit for the first time in nineteen weeks yesterday, having arrived on Saturday from Europe, where he attended the International Convention of Teachers of Deaf-Mutes, in Milan, in September last. He made a tour of Europe, and visited twenty-three institutions for deaf and dumb, all of which are almost lamentably inferior to those of the United States. The result of the conference was a determination of European teachers to improve their school, and in the deliberations many instructors looked with favor upon the American method of teaching which adds to the hand language facial expression and lip movements and many natural signs that convey thought more rapidly and more truly than it can be conveyed by mere movements of the hand.—*New York Herald.*

As Mrs. A. C. Cole, a deaf-mute, was walking down Main St., last Friday evening, (17th inst). She was run against, when near L. T. Brown's wagon shop, by some boys who were riding down the side walk with hand sleighs and thrown with great violence to the icy walk; she was taken up in an insensible condition and carried to Mr. H. W. Hotchkin's house, when medical aid was summoned. She was not restored to full consciousness until about ten o'clock the next day, Saturday, and was taken home in the afternoon, and has since recovered. The trustees of the Corporation should pay Mrs. Cole for the injury she has sustained without a process of law, as they have allowed the violation of a village ordinance, that endangered her life.—*Schenevus Monitor*, Dec. 25.

On Sunday afternoon, Dec. 26th, at the required of his old pupil, Prof. Wm. M. Berkeley, a descendant of Gov. Berkeley, whom King James sent from England to govern Virginia, the Rev. Job Turner conducted a sign service in the Chapel of the Virginia Institution at Staunton, Va., where he noticed but two of his old pupils still worshiping in the sacred temple. The subject of his text was the precious blood of Christ, —I PETER 1: 19. Everything at the Institution looked so natural to him that he felt as though he had not given up his profession which he held for about thirty-five years. The place where the institution now stands, was covered with tall oak-trees in 1839, in which year he set his foot in Staunton in a heavy storm, and found but only two pupils—a boy and a girl, now both deceased—December 10th, the exertions of the late Rev. Jos. D. Tyler, the first principal, is the erection of the Chapel, 80 feet long, 50 feet wide and 35 feet deep, which can accommodate about eight hundred persons.

Messers. Miles and Doran, of Syracuse, and Mr. C. O. Upham, of Watertown, N. Y., went over to Mr. Rumrill's nice farm, last Saturday afternoon, to wish them a Merry Christmas and were hospitably received and kindly treated. The hospitality they enjoyed, would have done credit it to the Grand Duke Alexis who was cordially received on this side of the Atlantic. The most laughable feature of the visit was a huge trick played upon Mr. Miles. Without suspecting it, he drank a cup of tea in which Miss Willey put two or three spoonfuls of Syracuse salt and delivered to him with the air of a dignified lady. He burst out in a hearty laugh and came very near spilling the hot liquid on his pants. He was the life soul of the silent people on the occasion which won't cease to be mentioned in their talk with their friends. Before setting out for home, the happy occupants of the fine house asked the visitors to come and call on New Year's day, which request they accepted with pleasure.

MARRIED.

DESHOU, WHALEN—In Arcade, N. Y., Oct. 20th, 1880., Mr. Jacob. H. DeShou of Union Springs, to Miss Sarah J. Whalen, of Arcade, N. Y.

REIGHART—HARTSHORN—At St. Paul's Church, New Albany, Indiana, on Wednesday evening, December 22d, by Rev. A. W. Mann, assisted by Revs. F. B. Dunham, the rector, and J. B. Bicknell, Mr. William Henry Reighart, of Braddock's, Pa., to Miss Annie Louise Hartshorn, of New Albany.

BOSTON ITEMS.

The Christmas Party.

NAMES OF SOME WHO WERE PRESENT.

A Description of Some of the Presents.

A QUIET BUT MERRY PARTY.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

As hinted in the last number but one of the JOURNAL, a select party of deaf-mutes met at a Christmas party under the roof of Miss Flagg's house on Pembroke Street. Among those who were present was Mr. Hodgson, of the JOURNAL, whose kindness in coming so far was appreciated, Lars M. Larson from the National College whose coming though unexpected was none the less welcome, especially as he brought Miss Belle Porter, of Wrentham, Mass., the famous "Ernestine" (which is an open secret now); the gentle, talented Alice C. Jennings, whose recent article upon the question of the hour, the college for ladies, was the most sensible yet written which was free from anything like a near approach to that silly (silly because unnecessary and productive of no good results) "talk" about the young men of the National College—so favorite a theme with giddy young ladies who fancy (poor dears—please go to Burns for his appeal to "some kind fairy") themselves "smart" in abusing the students. Why, what harm have those students done to them and their cherished college? They are not opposed to the higher education of young ladies. They have every reason to wish their mute sisters to enjoy the same advantages as themselves. Even "Pat," who, if he should ever be so unfortunate as to fall into their clutches, they would not leave with a whole head, is not opposed to the college. What they object to is to appropriate the money granted for their gymnasium turned to some other use, as the gymnasium fills a long felt want.

The young gentleman of Kendall Green have shown a manly forbearance toward the project of a college for young ladies under such uncalled for attacks—for which they deserve some credit. "Lester Montrose" is to be commended for his spirit in resenting such unwarranted attacks. He demands facts to prove that his fellows had done anything to deserve such *scoldings* from the fair Katharines. He is right; facts are stubborn things.

But this is a digression. William A. Jackson, a graduate of the New York Institution, and once a student at the National College, was present, but only for a short time. He was obliged to leave for New York, where he intends to spend his vacation and to appear at the Gallaudet Banquet. He has nearly finished his apprenticeship at the jewelry shop of his grandfather at Attleboro, Mass. Before his departure, he presented an old college friend with a specimen of his skill in that line, which was much admired. Mr. and Mrs. Homer, Miss Edna and Bertha Howes, two young ladies of whom Boston may well be proud to claim as her brightest, particular stars; Messrs. McWilliams, and Littlefield were there also.

The large parlor was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, kindly lent for the occasion by Albert C. Hargrave and Albert W. Chapman. Ferns were also used in the decorating of the room which added greatly to the effect. During this portion of the evening, the tree loaded to the full with presents, was hidden from view in an ante-room. After a pleasant collation which received all the justice it demanded, the tree was unveiled of the stars and stripes which folded it from view.

The unveiling was preceded by an opening address from Harry White, which ran something like thus: "Friends, according to a time-honored custom, we are assembled here this evening, to celebrate an event, the grandest in history, and to perpetuate an era of good fellowship among ourselves. Let whatever differences that may have arisen among us, the past year, be forgetten; let old ties that had been broken be fastened anew, and let the links of friendship's willing chain be riveted yet more strongly, after to-night. That the hearts of all who are present, may be filled to overflowing with gratitude to the Giver of all for his many munificent gifts of life, health and happiness, is my earnest wish." After closing his address, Mr. White introduced Mr. Hodgson in a few words, eulogistic of his high intelligence and the influence he wielded upon our class as the editor of the best and most truly representative paper of deaf-mutes. Mr. Hodgson begged the audience to excuse his want of preparation as this invitation was entirely a surprise to him, and he was unprepared to make a speech. He however went on to describe his feelings or sensations during each successive visit of his to the Hub. His first visit was on a dark, rainy day, and his impressions of the historic town were anything but agreeable. His feelings partook of the nature of the weather,—uncomfortable and disgreeable. On his second visit, Boston improved wonderfully in his esteem. Now, this is his third visit, and how does he feel now? Oh, he never liked any other city so well as he does Boston. Mr. Hodgson had the kindness to close his brief address with a compliment to the mutes of Boston on their extreme intelligence and their sturdy spirit of independence. He was roundly applauded, when he sat down. Mr. Larson, upon being invited, followed with an eulogistic address to the mutes present, expressing himself as having never enjoyed a deaf-mute party better than the present one—which, of course. all believed, as "Ernestine" was present. Wallace H. Krause took his place, at the unanimous request of the company. Being unprepared, the "Big Giant" floundered at first like a whale in shallow waters, but soon falling into his native element—the comic—he made us all laugh. The way he described his perfect, childish faith in Santa Claus, and how he felt was a "bon mot." Then and there the tree was unveiled, and the gifts were distributed. It was an occasion of much enjoyment. The majority of the presents were substantial, pretty and useful, but still there were a few decidedly amusing ones. One of the young ladies was made the recipient of a tiny pot of beans—the tiniest thing in the world—with a piece of paper, on which a recipe for cooking that kind of vegetable was pasted. Eddie Frisbee, who has just announced his intention of leaving the pedestrian track and taking to rowing on the water, was presented with a huge caricature of an oarsman with a prodigiously developed head and shoulders, but a pair of legs as thick as a broom-handle. He took the joke good-paturedly, remarking that he would frame the picture and hang it up in his room at home. Hope Eddie will win as many laurels in rowing as he has in walking. Those who are competent judges think he will do well as an oarsman. Among his advisers is Dr. Blodgett, an enthusiastic lover of sports. Time will tell. Much amusement was produced by a heavy iron image which belonged to the house. The wicked boys in the rear wrapped it up in paper and wrote Miss Flagg's name on it. It was hung on the tree unperceived by her. She was a good deal surprised when she saw it, innocently asking "Is this a mate for the one we have?" Mr. Hodgson was presented with a substantial token of the esteem of the Boston mutes, who contributed in one sum to buy a present for him, while he received from a particular friend a present which he now sports on his cravat. May he never be struck by that. It were needless to go into further particulars now. Enough to say a good time was had, and the party broke up soon after the tree was despoiled.

Mr. Hodgson left for New York the same night, followed by the good wishes of the company. Hope he will fall in love with Boston the next time he visits us, figuratively speaking.

BRIEF ITEMS.

Thomas Brown, the patriarch of deaf-mutes, as Rev. Dr. Gallaudet introduced him to me, is coming here to lecture on Wednesday and to stay until the evening of the levee. Welcome, thou who wert ever laboring for the best interests of New England, uninfluenced by greed, ambition or personal spite. Welcome, thou who wert of the first, if not the very first, to prove your gratitude to those benefactors of our class, Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and Mr. Laurent Clerc, the fruits of which are the monuments erected to their memory on the American Asylum grounds. Welcome, thrice welcome art thou, with thy head whitened by years of service, thy form bent by age, and thy steps already tottering to the grave.

An interesting feature of the coming levee will be a declamation, in costume, by Mrs. Follette, of Providence, whose rendering of the gifted Miss Fuller's poems at the N. E. G. A. Convention produced such a deep impression upon those who saw her. It is worth while to come and see her declaim.

I had the good fortune to meet the genial George A. Newhall on the street a day or two ago, looking thinner than when I last saw him; but I was glad to hear from him that he was feeling better. We hope to see him in our midst before long, taking an active part, as before, in all our interests.

Mr. Thomas Brown is of the opinion, based upon long experience with the mutes, that religion ought never to be discussed at National Conventions.

Special care will be taken of Mr. Brown during his stay in Boston. A warm, comfortable room in a hotel has been reserved for him.

At a mass meeting of the colored in one of the churches, the other evening, upon the Whittaker case (West Point outrage), one of their orators declared that the white people are a much overrated race. Is dat so, sah?

* * *

San Francisco.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mr. R. D. Livingstone, of Denver, was recently in this and adjoining cities.

During his stay in the Golden State. He was the lion of the period. He paid a brief visit to the California Institution. The scholars hope to receive another and more protracted visit from him before long. His rooms at the "hotel" were crowded with hearing and silent people.

Mr. Livingstone, in company with Miss Annie K. Rossler, of this city, paid General McComb's fair daughter a visit, at their elegant residence in North Temescal. He also made calls among other prominent families.

He takes considerable interest in the California young ladies, and thinks they are pretty and refined.

Dame Rumor hath it that there is a a wedding on the tapis.

Mr. Livingstone will "do" our city again soon. Welcome to him.

He departed for Arizona Tuesday evening last. All wish him a good trip. A. C. DOE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 4, '80.

Against the Seminary again Aftermath.

Again I wish to say that I am not opposed to the higher education of young deaf women, but think that the time has not come for the establishment of a female college.

Is it not better to make good use of what we have already in hand, before wasting time and money on this visionary scheme, which practically is doomed to fail. Our Institutions already established have not used half their resources in any direction concerned in this matter. If the energy expended in discussing this seminary was directed towards arousing the Institutions to act up to their original purpose, it would do many times the amount of good to many times the number of individuals, that the seminary could. So here we come to the grand principle of "The greatest good to the greatest number;" for if our bright pupils could be persuaded to make full use of the advantages of their Institutions, a hundred would be immensely benefited where now one could go to college.

The recognized aim of all our State Institutions is first to give their pupils *a sound substantial English education.* And if there are any who can advantageously go further, to supplement that with a broader course in literature and science and the classics, if need be, in the High Class. How far they fall short of the first object is shown by the examination papers of those who apply for admission to even the Preparatory class at Kendall Green. But it is more the fault of the pupils than the Institution.

The great trouble comes right here, and in the fact that generally semi-mutes and the brighest deaf-mutes in our schools, are the laziest, most shiftless of all our students. Their very quickness is a great stumbling block in their progress. If they study, it is in a desultory, disjointed way. They keep up with the rest without effort, and if they select special studies in addition they shift them for others or drop them altogether, and on the principle that a child can lead a horse to water but ten men cannot make him drink, the teachers can rarely do anything in the case, the more so because these extra studies are never felt to be obligatory by him, and are rarely made such by his teacher. So far from wishing for a higher education they hurry their exit from school and its discipline. Then having begun their fight for existence and fame, they find how weak they are, and some realize their mistake and groan when it is too late, "Oh I if I had but saved half of that wasted time, what could not I do now." For such who cannot return to school for reason of age, and cannot enter college for lack of education, the only resource is that society of which Miss Jennings is a teacher, or the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle—another with the same object—which has some eighteen thousand members scattered all over the Union, all pursuing a literary and scientific course of study. All conducted by correspondence. It is not always so bad as I have put it, but it is the general rule and the young girls, especially of ability, will be found to love fun and mischief much more than their studies, and even if you try to rouse them to a sense of their foolishness they are indifferent or soon forget it. How then is a seminary going to prosper? It is likely to turn out a humbug from bare necessity to keep up appearances. The High Class have never yet had half their resources exhausted. If they had, then of course no Preparatory classes would be needed at Kendall Green. When the young women make fuller use of the advantages, then it will be time for a Seminary. Institutions that have no High Class will establish them as the demand is felt.

As to the new direction the scheme has taken toward what can, without any design to ridicule it, be called a "Classical-Kitchen Institute." That is very good indeed. That training itself is a great need. But right here don't it seem as if our Institutions as they are, have every advantage to carry out such a plan. In fact they have already anticipated it. And discussed it at Northampton. In the North Carolina Institute the plan has been tried and achieved great success. In almost every Institution the girls do more or less housework. At the New York Institution they learn to iron, sweep, take care of their rooms, mend their clothes, and go through a regular course of sewing from hemming to dressmaking, and tailoring and shirt-making. I will even go so far as to own that I have worn a shirt made by them and felt good in it. They could easily add cooking to the routine, and if any girl past schooling should feel ignorant of the household arts, let her invest in Marion Harland's "Common Sense Series" on Cooking and housekeeping, and Miss Corson's *Cooking Manual.* By following their precepts, she will become as scientific a cook and housekeeper as if she went through the curriculum of the Classical-Kitchen Seminary.

So our Institutions are exactly qualified to give their young women a *Good English education* and a good *Industrial education.* When they have been acquired, Hurrah for a Seminary, *but* not till then. Meantime, I am sure that any Principal would be only too glad to provide for a higher course for any bright girl who asked it. And I happen to know that they do so in half a dozen cases, and the young ladies when through will be able to hold their own with any graduate of Vassar.

Could not our esteemed Contemporary, the learned author of "Who killed Cock Robin," see more good in our old Institutions than he does now. To be sure there are tares in the wheat, but must we sacrifice the whole crop for them? To be sure an Industrial school is what is needed in Chicago where there are only day schools for our mutes. It is different.

The venerable New England Patriarch of mutes, who stands pledged for an *untold* amount for the Classical etc., school, accuses me of standing on the wrong side of the fence and ladling cold water on the delicate skins on the other side. I confess; but how is it, Friend John, with your *love* for the Industrial school at Beverly. Did you ever see such a deserving institution. Tell us of your efforts to help it along, so that we can count on your help for this Seminary. Of course the Committee (Where is it?) can be relied to consult those who are *older* and *wiser* and above them in position. You may be sure they would go to New Bedford for that.

Would "Judge DeCoursey" give his name, as everyone else has in this discussion, that we may know we are not talking to the air in addressing him. Now, as Aunt Polly says, "let us set down and see what we have got to be thankful for." Again, for the higher education of women, I subscribe myself,

An humble servant,
J. H. E.

ROME, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1880.

The Funeral of Mr. Amos L. Pettingell.

On Wednesday, December 22d, the funeral of Mr. Amos Lewellyn Pettingell took place at his late residence, No. 2042 North 20th St., at two o'clock in the afternoon. In the forenoon, Mr. Foster and Miss Briggs took all the deaf-mute girls who had formerly been his pupils, to view the remains and to pay their last respects to their dearly beloved and faithful teacher. The lady teachers and officers also went to the house during the forenoon to pay their respects to their deceased associate and co-laborer, and to express their sympathy for the bereaved wife and relatives.

In the afternoon, at the appointed time, the gentlemen teachers and officers went to the house to attend to the funeral. The funeral services at the house were conducted by the Revs. Danforth and Bruin. Mr. Danforth read selections from the Scripture, and offered a prayer, after which Mr. Bruin made a few remarks. When Mr. Bruin had concluded his remarks, the members of the Masonic Order, to which Mr. Pettingell belonged, marched in to view the remains. Then the family and friends took their last farewell, and the coffin was closed and the pall bearers took their places. The pall bearers were Messrs. Crouter, Kirkhuff, Pratt, and three other gentlemen. They bore the remains out of the house, put them into the hearse, and then the procession formed and proceeded to Monument Cemetery. There the remains were deposited in a vault with Masonic ceremonies. The Masons were then dismissed and drove home, leaving the mourners alone with the dead.

Mr. Pettingell was laid out with his right arm crossing his breast, and his right hand resting upon his left arm just above the wrist. This was in imitation of the sign (to call), a sign which he often made while he sick, when he imagined he was talking to his class.

He held in his hand a boquet of flowers, and looked as if he had just fallen asleep. At his head, on a table, was placed a beautiful wreath of flowers, sent by the deaf and dumb Literary Association, and also a very handsome pillow, made of flowers, sent by his old pupils. On this were the words

OUR TEACHER.

There was also a column of flowers sent by the teachers and officers of the Institution. This column was broken off at the top to show that Mr. Pettingell died very young, or before his life was complete.

JAS. S. REIDER.

Full Particulars of the Coming Levee in Worcester, Mass., February 22d.

We have fixed all things so that the deaf-mutes will not only enjoy their visit and meeting of old friends, but also receive some beautiful and useful gifts. We will have several games and matches.

Mr. William H. Green will offer a prize to any one who will spell and make signs of the Lord's Prayer perfectly, and also to the quickest sawer.

Mr. C. E. Knight will offer a gift to the best box-maker, by saw and hammer only, and without square or pencil. There will be a drawing for a gold-headed cane, and also for an elegant lady's work-box.

The price of admission for gentlemen will be 50 cents, and for ladies 25 cents. This does not include supper.

C. E. KNIGHT,
D. B. HOWE,
W. H. GREEN,
GEO. J. MILLER,
} *Committee of Arrangements.*

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

Washington, Webster and Gallaudet.

BY JUDGE DECOURSEY.

First with those who freedom won,
Stands the noble Washington;
Deaf-Mutes place the coronet
On the head of Gallaudet.
Among state-men of all lands
High the lordly Webster stands.

Washington dispersed our foes,
And our freedom's temple rose;
Webster, with his iron hand,
Bade the Constitution stand—
Gallaudet prepared the way
For mutes, from darkness unto day.

The Father of his Country lies
Among the honored, good and wise;
Webster's majestic form at rest
Sleeps with his Country's loved and best—
Far more than spire or minaret
Marks the repose of Gallaudet.

One, fortune, life and honor gave
His Country's dearest rights to save;
One wielded all his mighty mind,
These restless States in one to bind—
One consecrated his best days
Misfortune's lowly ones to save.

The patriot hero lives in fame;
The high-souled statesman won a name;
The great philanthropist will rest
By children of misfortune blest.

"COLUMBUS."

THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET—EULOGY DELIVERED AT THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS BIRTH—INSTITUTION GLEANINGS—TEACHERS', OFFICERS' AND DIRECTORS' MEETING, AND SOME OF THE THINGS THEY TRANSACTED XMAS—SNOW-ACCIDENTS AND OTHER NOTES.

The following is the eulogy delivered by Mr. Robert Patterson on the Ninety-third Anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, at the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Friday evening, December 10th, 1880.

The address bristles throughout with beautiful and choice sentences, and is worthy a place in some more lasting periodical. It needs to be read to be appreciated. Though rather long, yet it contains facts well worthy of a perusal.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:— It falls to me, on this occasion, to eulogize THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET. Would that some one more qualified for the task were here instead of myself!—capable of penetrating in thought into the spirit, the heart, the mind of Mr. Gallaudet—skillful to paint them in such broad and vivid strokes as to make them seemingly resume life, motion, speech before our eyes—eloquent to indentify us completely in thought, in emotion, and in admiration with the ideas, passions, virtues, actions, struggles and triumphs of such a good and great man. As it has, however, been otherwise arranged, I am not insensible of the honor of being called upon to lay before you this evening an estimate of the services and character of the good man who so lived and labored that the deaf and dumb of his native country might have the opportunity to develope themselves into men as God intended they should.

Right here, it may not come amiss for me to give the sign names of the pioneers whose busts and portraits adorn the wall in the rear of the rostrum, as I may have occasion to speak of them in the course of my remarks. Making the sign for a belt around the waist with a sword at one side gives De l' Epee's sign name. For Sicard's, place the index finger on the right cheek which is slightly pressed out with the tongue. Draw the first two fingers of the right hand down on the right cheek and that is Clerc's. Would you have Gallaudet, make the sign for spectacles with the right hand.

The first thought that strikes me in approaching my subject is the coincidence that France, the country which extended a helping hand to Washington in that heroic struggle for Independence, was the very same to cheerfully render Gallaudet aid in giving mental freedom to his deaf and dumb countrymen. As through the tyranny and narrow-mindedness of the British rulers we became the possessors of a better government, so through the tyranny and narrow-mindedness of the early British teachers of the deaf and dumb we became the possessors of a better system of instruction. The French finger language possesses a decided advantage over the English double handed alphabet in point of grace and convenience. The French sign language is also by far richer in expressiveness, force, dignity and beauty than the English gesture language. We owe our pantomime to De l' Epee, who caught it up from the deaf-mutes themselves, and nursed it in vigor chiefly for religious ends; afterwards to Sicard who took up what De l' Epee left behind and infused into it the spirit of philosophy, patiently enriching it for thirty years; and then to Gallaudet, who derived it from Sicard and improved it greatly, giving to it its simplicity, its life.

We enter now upon Mr. Gallaudet's connection with the deaf and dumb. Imbued with the holiness of his mission to establish a school for the deaf and dumb, Mr. Gallaudet, though "modest and retiring by nature," did not hesitate to appear before the public as the friend and advocate of the silent children's cause. I can imagine with what high resolve and quiet earnestness his mild face lighted up as he unfolded, with rare logical power, argument after argument to prove the practicability and importance of his work, and how eloquently he made his appeals for pecuniary assistance. His conducting an exhibition of deaf-mute instruction and its results before the legislative body of one of the New England States—it were a subject for a painting or a poem? No other man, it is believed, could, at that time, have met with such general and generous sympathy as he did in establishing such a school. He was successful in persuading the legislature of the New England States to make liberal provision for the education of their indigent deaf-mute children. Nor was that all, he was largely instrumental in obtaining from the National Government a grant of 23,000 acres of land in the new State of Alabama, the disposal of which resulted ultimately in yielding a noble fund.

Mr. Gallaudet would not have the stigma of pauperism attached to his school, which characterized such establishments in Europe. From the very beginning, he gave to his institution the respectability and comforts of "a boarding school of the better class," in which no discrimination was made between the rich and the poor. He did not feel it beneath his dignity to engage himself in teaching, but on the contrary his philanthropic nature delighted in it. The riper for his two years as a tutor at Yale, and throwing his whole soul into the work, it was but natural that he should rise into the sphere of a great teacher. He studied the sign language with an earnest untiring effort, acquiring a mastery over it at once enviable and brilliant. He sought to enter, so to speak, the minds of the deaf and dumb, which gladly admitted him as their friend, making him free of the privileges of their then dreary realm. With the reverent spirit of an intelligent metaphysician, he saw clearly the treasures within, noted carefully the features of the scenery, and measured the heights and depths with a true eye. Thus he was enabled to "unfold even complex and elevated ideas in pantomime intelligible to the youngest and dullest of his pupils. Even the particles and grammatical inflections of language which so much embarrass an ordinary teacher acquired clearness and significance in his signs, and this facility led him to disregard regularity of method in introducing the difficulties of language to a greater degree than less gifted teachers would find safe."

Mr. Gallaudet cultivated the art of expression so successfully that he sometimes found but little difficulty in communicating his thoughts by facial expressions, motions of the head, and attitudes of the body. Curious and interesting are the experiments which he made on the subject with a bright boy in his class. As an illustration, at one time, a Governor and ex-Governor, of Conn., were in his school-room. After some exhibition of his skill in this line, the Governor asked him if it was possible to convey to the boy in the same way that the ex-Governor was an old bachelor. Mr. Gallaudet replied, "with great ease," and by looking at an imaginary being at his side with an expression of conjugal affection, then at the ex-Governor with a negative motion of the head accompanied with an expression of pity for him. The boy readily understood and wrote it out on his slate. In return, the ex-Governor requested Mr. Gallaudet to tell the boy that the Governor was a family man and the father of two children. He did this by a similar expression of conjugal affection, then by nodding the head at the Governor in an affirmative way, and then by putting himself, as it were in his place, he directed his gaze as if at two children with a look of intense parental love.

The work of educating the dumb and deaf, to Mr. Gallaudet, was among the noblest avocations on earth. Firm in the conviction that its interests demanded the services of men of superior character and talent, his philosophic sagacity left nothing undone to attract to it teachers of such attainments, and to give to it the respectability and dignity of a profession. He devoted to it, to quote in part his own words, "the most active and effective days of his life;" "the warmest sympathies" of his heart, and "the most intense exercise of his talents," thus putting forth all his energies to place it on a solid basis, though conscious that his never robust constitution was, all the while, being undermined. Not until after nearly fourteen years of arduous labor did he feel justified in retiring from it to seek the rest he sadly needed.

Mr. Gallaudet not only toiled to raise the deaf-mutes intellectually and morally, but he also elevated them in the eyes of the social world, by trusting the happiness of his own life to the keeping of one of their number, a young lady who innocently won his heart while sitting at his feet as a pupil. She proved a worthy and appreciative wife, presiding over his household with a wise economy, and dispensing, with dignity, hospitality to the many who gathered about his hearth. She bore him eight children, all of whom grew up to vigorous and useful manhood and womanhood, none inheriting the infirmity of their mother.

But grander than Mr. Gallaudet's services in behalf of the deaf and dumb is his character. The tumult and the dazzle of the pursuits of ambition were not for him. He saw the grandeur of the Edinburgh philosphers and literati, the wealth and antiquity of London, the gayety and glory of Paris only to exclaim, "this also is vanity." He felt that his mission was to go among the ruins of humanity, seeking how to repair what seemed irreparable, to remove the moss of ignorance, and to brush off the dust of cold neglect.

Mr. Gallaudet, while his active mind was engaged in devising and perfecting methods for impartiug knowledge to the deaf and dumb, was ever on the alert for new ideas calculated to help raise the standard of general education. He sympathized deeply with every movement that aimed to improve the public schools. Convinced that teachers, by receiving the advantages of a normal school training, would throw the true leaven in the lump, which would leaven the whole, he was the first to press the subject, by pen and voice, upon the attention of educators. He recommended warmly the plan "of connecting manual labor with academies and other educational seminaries, by which indigent students might earn their board and tuition in part at least, and all might be benefited in their health." He dwelt constantly upon the importance of thorough physical training in all establishments of learning, from the family school to the professional. He was an earnest advocate of the founding of seminaries for young ladies, and of placing women extensively in charge of school-rooms, believing that humanity would be ennobled and purified through the influence and culture of women as wives, mothers, and teachers. The plan which he drew of an ideal school for very young children is admirable and well worthy of the man in whose eye sparkled the old love which shone in that of the Saviour as he said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not." It is impossible, on an occasion like this, to go into a minute detail of his great work and the great influence he exercised in the wide domain of education. Suffice it to say that previous to his retirement from the American Asylum and afterwards, he was besieged on every side with appeals like these: "We regard the establishment of such a school or seminary of great importance and you are the man to make it succeed. If we cannot secure your services at least for a time, the whole will fall through. It is an enterprise of your own suggestion and you must not let it fall."

Mr. Gallaudet's love for his fellowmen, like the jewels on the breastplate of the Jewish high priest, flashed light and fire into the eyes and souls of the people. Instead of being obsorbed on the shrine of the deaf and dumb, it overflowed in exuberance all around him. To the needy, he gave bread; to the weak, he lent his arm to rest on until the return of strength; to the distressed, he offered the balm of sympathy; and to the discouraged, he imparted the joy of hope. He carried the sunshine of his countenance into the chamber of the sick, by the bed-side of the dying he knelt in prayer. Even criminals he did not shun. Hear his story in his own words: "From December, 1837, to March, 1844, I acted as volunteer Chaplain of the Hartford County Jail, holding a religious meeting with the prisoners, and preaching a sermon to them every Sabbath morning, which service I was reluctantly obliged to discontinue on account of a chronic affection of my throat and lungs. Did time permit, I could state some very interesting cases, in which the Lord, by His grace, has evidently blessed these labors. With all modern improvements in discipline, how much yet remains for the philanthropist and Christian to do for this class of our fellowmen!" Thus long did he labor to humanize and spiritualize the outcast unrewarded, save by the secret sunshine of his own breast, which shone the brighter for the consciousness of divine approbation.

The American Colonization Society had a strong hold on Mr. Gallaudet's heart from the first, and he rendered it such services as made the Rev. Mr. Gurley, its secretary, say in 1875: "The society had perhaps never a more prudent, wise, sagacious, and determined friend than Mr. Gallaudet." In connection with Mr. Gallaudet's interest in the society, I will relate the pathetic story of a slave in Natchez, Miss. He had been in bondage for forty years, when he was, one day, met and recognized by Dr. Cox, of the U. S. N. He was a Moorish Prince by the name of Abduhl Rahhaman, and forty years before had treated the doctor very kindly in his own country. Dr. Cox, in his gratitude, offered a thousand dollars for him, intending to give him his freedom. This offer the owner refused, as he was a very valuable slave, exerting a good influence over the other slaves on the plantation. Some years after Dr. Cox's death, his case came before the U. S. Government which sent an agent to procure his freedom. At this time his owner kindly manumitted him. But the prince, now sixty-six years old, did not wish to return to his own country unaccompanied by his family, consisting of his wife, five sons and eight grandchildren. Through the contributions of citizens of Natchez his wife was liberated. But to obtain the freedom of all his children was the desire of the prince's heart. For this end, he came North to solicit aid. When Mr. Gallaudet, then principal of the American Asylum, learned his history, he became interested. He felt that if they could return to their own benighted country, they could do much for their heathen countrymen. He made appeals for them in New England, and even went so far as to bring their cause before the generous and wealthy of New York in Masonic Hall. This effort did much in raising the necessary sum for their ransom and for taking them back to Africa.

Mr. Gallaudet consecrated the last thirteen years of his life, as Chaplain of the Hartford Retreat for the Insane, to the spiritual welfare of the inmates. He spent his afternoons in going personally among the patients to converse and to pray with them. At the close of each day, he held religious exercises, breathing the sweetest spirit of Christ, from which but few of the poor wrecks of mind would absent themselves.

Great as was Mr. Gallaudet as a teacher and philanthropist, he was greater as a Christian. He was a man of faith, of meek dependence, of perpetual communing with heaven. His life was modeled after that of Christ; he went about his daily duties with a mild religious earnestness which pressed on his every action and word, like the shadow of unseen presence. Though his heart could rise to the heights of Christian oratory and feeling as is proved by the highly polished sermons which he preached in the Englished Chapel of the Oratoire at Paris, and which won the warm admiration of Hannah More, the celebrated writer, Zachary Macaulay, father of the English Historian, Dr. Chalmers, the Scotch divine, and many others, he had a perference for descending to the level of the child-mind to unfold the truths of Inspiration and the destiny of Man.

His Christianity was so sincere, enlightened and liberal, that it was no task for him to be lucid in his exposition of those grand truths to the young. His efforts in imparting religious instruction to the deaf and dumb, for whom he was the first of all to introduce the regular worship of God, were eminently successful. "The greatest triumph of his method was in the clearness with which he could unfold to pupils of a few weeks' standing, the new and startling ideas of immaterial existence, God and immortality." He achieved no little success as a writer of religious books for children, some of which were so popular as to go through many editions and to be translated into various foreign languages.

Thus lived Mr. Gallaudet in tranquillity, improving every opportunity "to glorify God and to enjoy him foorever." It was truly a most beautiful life—one "living sacrifice." Its end was, however, approaching. With the spring of 1851 came a change in his health for the worse, which gradually increased with the flight of the long summer weeks. "Through his whole sickness, in his troubled dreams, he talked a great deal to himself in the language of signs," for which he had made so many eloquent pleas as a means of developing the intellectual and moral natures of the deaf and dumb. About midnight on the 10th of September, he said to his daughter, who was sitting up with him, that he felt better. Taking her hand, he turned himself over, and said, "I will go to sleep." His eyes did close in sleep—sleep out of which he was to awake only to find himself translated to that bright eternity which, through the many shadows surrounding him on earth, had appeared as the North Star to the eye of his faith. So gently and silently did his spirit depart that his daughter, though she was fanning him, did not know it was the sleep of death until so informed by the attending physician, who shortly entered the room.

"His works do follow him." This day, throughout the length of our land, stand fifty monuments to Mr. Gallaudet in the shape of Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, based mostly on the principles of his own methods of instruction, and supported by that liberal spirit which he did a great deal to infuse into legislation. The normal school is an accomplished fact: the land is dotted with seminaries for young ladies: woman is an acknowledged power in the school room. What is more interesting to note is the fact that two of his own sons have been as Joshua to the deaf and dumb, leading them to Canaan, the land flowing with the milk of religion and the honey of knowledge. The oldest, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, catching the earnest religious spirit of his father, has embodied it in St. Ann's—a church for the benefit of the deaf and dumb in the city of New York; the youngest, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, has embodied his progressive educational spirit in the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C.

Such a man was Mr. Gallaudet—one of the best, greatest, wisest and most sincere of men. Do not we do well to pay honor to his memory this evening? May all deaf-mutes ever cherish his name tenderly, take pride in mentioning his services and virtues as they mingle in the world! Hasten the day when the men who lived to dignify, enlighten, and serve mankind will be accorded the first place in history equally with the kings, soldiers and statesman, and then the name of THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET will shine among the brightest!

The second teachers' meeting for the month was held last Monday evening, and some important business was transacted, among which may be noted the appointment of two Committees to be in charge of the chapel on Christmas Day, arranging and fixing the things on the tree which are to gladden the hearts of the pupils in the evening. Misses Thompson and Noyes and Mr. J. M. Park will be in charge during the forenoon, and Miss Smith, Miss Reed and Mr. Halse compose the afternoon Committee.

Some discussion was also had upon the forthcoming examination, and it was decided to continue the old practice in regard to selecting examining Committees, and having them take place in the chapel of the Institution.

The officers of the house are hereafter to hold monthly meetings to consult on matters calculated to do good for the comfort and harmony of those who make up the family. The first meeting was held in the Steward's office on Monday evening last.

The Trustees of the Institution also held their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, their time being taken up in auditing accounts and considering the matter of providing more room and securing better light than has been supplied the Institution since the State undertook to manufacture gas at the Penitentiary. The article furnished is of a very poor quality, and at times not much better than that given off by a candle. The Board came to no conclusion in the matter, but will act upon it, no doubt, at its next meeting in January.

Christmas preparations have been in full blast this week, and every indication foreshadows a Merry Christmas for all of the pupils. Groups of girls have been busy during the week in the Superintendent's office, sewing tarletan bags of variegated colors cut into shapes of stockings, shoes, stars and other patterns, while the pop-corn they have strung, which is to festoon the Christmas tree, can be counted by the yards,—but of this enough, until next letter.

It has never been the custom here to allow pupils to go home to spend the holidays. This year, however, an exception is made to the rule, and this is confined only to the first and second Academic classes. The pupils in those classes, who desire, are allowed the privilege to spend Christmas at home—from Friday until Tuesday. A number of the young ladies and gentlemen of these classes have availed themselves of the opportunity and gone home to spend their Xmas.

The weather is just becoming a Christmas, and the fall of snow within the past few days has decked Nature in her most glorious aspect for this season of the year.

Sleighing has been the chief pastime among the boys the past week, and the two hills on the east and south sides of the Institution have presented animated scenes. Three large oaken sleds, each over six feet long, havo been made by Mr. Keen, the carpenter, and are duly appreciated. A few accidents have occurred, resulting from carelessness on the part of those using the sleds, the most serious being a broken collar bone, which happened to Charles Robinson yesterday. There is nothing like exercising a little prudence in all sports.

Mr. R. H. Atwood is happy. A beautiful Christmas present, all the way from Little Rock, Ark., being the cause.

Mrs. J. M. Park returned from Cincinnati yesterday morning, bringing with her a present for her husband, in the shape of a seal skin cap that fairly fill those who see it with envy.

Mr. Thomas McGinnis has gone to Cleveland to spend the holidays with his parents.

Misses Ryn and Woodring, in consequence of there being no work in the State Bindery, have gone to their homes, Marion and Indianapolis, for the time being.

Joseph D. Britain, a deaf-mute chromo peddler hailing from Louisiana, where, he says, he was educated, was about the Institution this week, and delighted the boys with accounts of the Pelican State.

Mr. William H. Reighart, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Miss Annie Hartshorn, of New Albany, Ind., were married at the latter place December 22d, by Rev. A. W. Mann. They stopped over here to-day on their way to Pittsburg, and visited the Institution, shown through by Mr. Atwood, who is an old friend of the bride, she having formerly resided in the east.

The following appeared on the bulletin this week:

I
AM COMING.
SO IS CHRISTMAS.

DON'T GET LEFT AT THE GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES FOR EVERYBODY.

AT THE TREE BY ME.
Santa Claus.

N. B.—Paper bags of all sizes at No. 47 B.

We close this letter with the day which brought on earth peace, good will almost rung in, and we hope the numerous readers of the JOURNAL will on the morrow fully enjoy the good things Christmas brings to gladden the hearts of humanity.

COLUMBUS.

12-24-80.

Rome Incidents

Prof. Nelson has recovered from Typhoid fever, and after spending a fortnight at home, is with us again. He is not very strong, however, and who during the holidays, when the "young ones" are gone, he will go to Washington to recuperate.

Messrs. Seliney, Johnson and Chamberlain have all been sick in turn, but now all are well and stepping round.

We have 150 pupils in the Institute—half a dozen absent. The pupils are all in good health and anticipating the Christmas intermission from Dec. 23d, to Jan. 6th.

The boys have shoveled a duck pond out of their croquet ground, and now it is the "Rink."

More anon,
RUSTICUS.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Naming the Baby.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

A Suggestion to the Young Ladies.

"UNOHOO," ATTENTION!

From our Washington Correspondent.

That most welcome of all seasons—Christmas week—opened at the Green with an extremely interesting ceremony. Ds we mentioned some time ago, a new addition had been made to our growing community in the person of a pert young Miss, of whom Prof. Draper is the happy father. Since her arrival, patience has been severely tried in waiting for a look at the charming little cherub. Sunday last, the desired opportunity was presented, when a pleasant assemblage of relatives and friends had assembled at the residence of Prof. and Mrs. Dennison to witness the important ceremony of

NAMING THE BABY.

At the hour of three exactly, the child arrived in the arms of its father, and the parents, taking a central position, the service commenced. After a few words by the Rev. Mr. Street, he proceeded to confer on the child her future title—Constance Bartlelot Draper—concluding with an earnest prayer for the prosperous future of the infant just named. Meanwhile, the child seemed to enjoy the sight immensely, and kept her cunning little eyes on the clergyman, as if comprehending the words he was uttering. She was not alone in her glory, for the whole infant population of the Green, who had been specially invited, vied with each other in showing their appreciation of the great honor being conferred on one of their number. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony, congratulations were showered on the happy parents, after which the company dispersed.

We are inclined to believe from what we saw, that we can get up a baby show that will outrival any of its kind. All the young ones residing on the Green are prize babies, and cannot be equalled in beauty.

However, we were shortly recalled to the contemplation of another subject, perhaps rather less interesting but quite as important—

THE EXAMINATION.

The rubicon has been reached. Some flew over triumphantly, others floundered and managed to get through, while, alas! not a few sunk altogether. Still, taken as a whole, the examinations show that the standard is being maintained, and they moreover prove that attention to duty is better in the long run than careless indifference. We can not pass over the subject without mentioning the names of the honor-men. First came Mr. Smith, of '83, with 10 in Botany, Chemistry and Zoology. The next is are Messrs. Allabough, Veditz and Palmer, all of '84. The two former received 10 in both Latin and Geometry, while the latter came pretty near 1 in Latin and received 10 in Geometry.

In the Preparatory Department, Mr. Daughrill, of Alabama, received 10 in Arithmetic. We give special notice of what are called honor-men, as they merit the high ecomiums which the *decem* signifies.

The announcement of these and other results in examinations were made on Friday morning, and closed the term. Immediately after chapel, there was a grand rush, every body seeming happy, not even excepting the unlucky ones. We can only account for this by the supposition that the atmosphere peculiar to Christmastide made all alike happy.

As we write, the fact strikes us that this will be our last letter for the year. The date would remind us, if the general exhibition of joy did not, that

CHRISTMAS IS HERE.

Thanksgiving somehow gave us a taste of it, and as the days went by, anticipation became culminative, until we all looked forward to this day of days. It is here; everything shows it. The presents which every student can count, the dinner, the—but let us leave aside generalities and go into details.

The first exercise of the day was breakfast, at 7:30 A.M., upon the conclusion of which all waited in expectancy for the mail. It came at last, and brought cheery tidings for most of us. At nine o'clock, a short service was held in the chapel, and at its conclusion left us at liberty to do as we pleased. The point of interest was centered in that charming ceremony, from which no one shrinks, but welcomes with avidity—dinner. At two o'clock, the doors of the dining room were thrown open, and such a sight! Whew, the conception alone is enough to make the mouth of an epicure water. But, to be sure, we did not let our mouths water long. Not at all. Prayer having been said, we fell to with a will, which the viands, could they speak, would amply attest. The meal occupied a little over an hour, and being over, left the students able for little else than sleep. Thus the day has been celebrated so far, and how it terminates we will explain in our next. We only trust that all others may have enjoyed the day as well as ourselves.

Having casually come in possession of an interesting fact, we present it with a mild suggestion to the young ladies that they see that their College project may not be advanced in a momentary view by attending to what we say below.

There is a lady residing in Walden, Mass., by the name of Mrs. Valaria G. Stone, who is noted for her extreme liberality and her desire to forward any cause that may tend to the advancement of her sex. She is very wealthy, and has contributed large sums of money to various female institutions of learning, including the Wesleyan Female Seminary in Massachusetts.

This lady has a large sum still laid aside to be used for the benefit of young women and female seminaries, but as yet she has not decided as to what purpose they will be devoted. Now, here is an opening for our lady friends. Let them prepare a statement, setting forth their object and the need felt for a Female College. This would not be begging, as the lady is but too willing to assist all such projects. We have received this information from a reliable source, and believe that if application is made in a proper way, something will come of it. Will the young ladies try it?

This suggestiou is presented in no jesting spirit, and if the ladies do not desire to associate with "low, mean fellows," as we have been kindly designated by them, we think they could do nothing better than to inquire in the direction we have spoken of.

This week, we have occasion to enquire into the statement of "Unohoo" about that gymnasium. From the manner in which outsiders write about the College, it would appear that they know more about it than the President, Faculty and students combined. At least "Unohoo" appears to know a great deal, perhaps too much; at least he knows more than the *truth*. Foot ball has been prohibited with outsiders only, and as to the gymnasium being turned into a theatre, we believe that hallucination arose in the cranium of "Unohoo." The JOURNAL readers may rest assured that were the gymnasium being erected for any other purpose than physical culture, they would have learnt of it ere now, through the "College Chronicle." we do not believe that it is fair that gentlemen residing in Washington should use their pen for the purpose of giving a wrong version of things. Hiding under assumed names, they take pleasure in deriding the students. Why is this? To pay off old scores? We do not insinuate that all our mute friends in this city do so, but there are some who do.

Perhaps it will be argued that "Lester Montrose" travels under an assumed name. We do, but we always endeavor to state facts and keep to the truth. What is more, our name is an open secret, and can be discovered without difficulty.

We hope that if "Unohoo" is a gentleman he will either prove his assertion about the gymnasium being turned into a theatre, or retract his statement. If he has written the article simply to display his wit, we believe he has overreached his mark.

The joint Committee appointed some time ago, met on December 24th, and elected officers for the newly organized

STUDENT'S READING CLUB.

The officers chosen are, President, A. H. Schory, '81; Secretary, Frank Fox, '83; Treasurer, George Layton, '83. Messrs. Sampson and Waring were appointed Librarians, under the supervision of the Committee. The rules of order for governing the Reading Room have been remodeled, many of the old ones being abolished. A full stock of papers and periodicals will be on hand, as heretofore, and everything done to satisfy all. The new order of things go into effect January 1st, 1880.

LESTER MONTROSE.

CHRISTMAS, 1880.

"I want to see the villain who wrote this article. Where's the proprietor of this paper?" "He's out." "Where's the managing editor?" "He's out." "Where's the city editor?" He's out." "Where's the reporter?" "He's out." "Where am I?" (Rickety slam-bang-jam. Two panes of glass broken). "You're out." Man found on sidewalk and carried to hospital. Verdict: Struck by lightning. Still they will do it.—*New Haven Register.*

SOME GOOD ADVICE TO MUTES,

WHICH IS GIVEN

WITHOUT MONEY AND WITHOUT PRICE.

BY MR. WHY.

Always choose the railroad—single track preferred—for your promenade. It is straighter, dryer, and will take you to "the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns," with more dispatch than any other route.

In conversation, use the sign for "lie" instead of "mistake," as often as possible. It is much more graphic, forcible and convincing, and conduces to the peace and harmony of the occasion. If some one should be so ungentlemanly or unreasonable as to give you a black eye, don't be discouraged, but persevere.

When in company, eschew politics, religion, art, science and the news of the day; for in discussing these you are apt to find information and new ideas creeping into your head unawares, as it were; therefore avoid them, and confine yourself strictly to gossip—people do so like to hear what others say of them, especially when it is not of a complimentary nature. It stirs up their otherwise sluggish blood, and promotes frequent interchange of friendly (?) visits, for one is always anxious to "see" the fellow who told you so and so about him.

P. S.—It is not always advisable to quote exactly what you hear. If your informant did not say much, a little embellishment of your own will add greatly to the relish with which it will be received. I know some who are such adepts at this art that, a story, after it has passed through their hands, is quite unrecognizable, by reason of the vast proportions to which it has grown, and the many embellishments (?) added thereto. Or if you have heard no evil of any one, that is no reason why you should remain silent and allow others to monopolize the conversation. A little fiction about Mr. Smith will greatly elevate you in his esteem, and the person you intend to quote will be immensely flattered by the smart and cutting things you put in his mouth, and, of course, he will not be so foolish as to deny them when Mr. Smith's horny fist is placed under his nose for inspection.

Do not associate with hearing people. A slate and pencil costs money, and paper a great deal more; besides, constant reading and writing might, after a while, improve your language so much that your own mother and old teacher will hardly be able to recognize it or understand you. It is easier and more graceful to make signs than to sit with a pencil between your fingers, and besides, some body might be so foolish as to think you know something, if you do the latter.

When you go to church, be sure you sit so far back that you can not see what the preacher is saying, or follow the service, and do not forget to laugh and talk as much as possible. The preacher will be highly flattered. He comes many weary miles to preach to the *benches*, and would be greatly scandalized if any one *in* them should appear to be absorbing what is only intended for them; and such conduct argues a spirit of utter disregard for religious things and the house of God which is highly appreciated, and will be duly rewarded by—his Satanic Majesty.

P. S.—When the contribution box comes around, pretend to be absorbed in devout contemplation of the ceiling, and upon no account put in a single cent: for if you do, it will show that you have a liberal spirit, which is a thing you are not supposed to possess.

Do not subscribe for a paper. Always beg or steal one. The Editor, you know, works for fun. Type, paper, presses, etc., are given him by kind souls, who like to see him amuse himself. The "devil" feeds him on milk and honey from morning till night, and he rolls on a bed of roses the rest of the time. Correspondents pay him for the pleasure of seeing their products in print. So the more there is in a paper the richer the editor gets—in a horn! O, who wouldn't be an editor!

Do not—

"—but I've said enough,
I find my rhyme grows rude and rough;
I'll rest me now, but I'll come again
With to-morrow's sun, to resume my strain."

Christmas Party in Brooklyn.

The Christmas gathering promised by Mr. and Mrs. P. Lockwood was in every respect a very successful affair.

They did all in their power to make the time pass pleasantly, and we were only sorry that the attendance was not larger. Many of those invited preferred to spend their Christmas at home with their families.

During the evening, Mr. Juhring, in behalf of Mrs. Lockwood, presented the host with a handsome heavy solid gold chain charm.

To say that Mr. Lockwood was pleased, would be expressing it too mildly. He was taken completely by surprise, and in a few eloquent words in the sign-language expressed his thanks.

About six o'clock P.M., a handsome collation was served by Mrs. Lockwood, assisted by Mrs. Juhring, who kindly volunteered her services. To which full justice was done by those assembled.

Of course, Mr. Sugar R. was there and wasn't he awfully sweet on two particular hearing ladies.

Many well-known mutes were present, and particular pains were taken on sending out the invitations to have the party composed of only a limited number of the most respectable class of mutes.

As many of those present are perhaps too modest to have their names appear in print and out of respect to them, the writer refrains from mentioning them.

The evening could not possibly have been spent in a more delightful and enjoyable manner than we enjoyed. It was an evening to be remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood certainly deserve the thanks and well wishes of those who were present. And wishing them all the enjoyments of the holiday season. With many happy returns of Merry Christmas.

I remain with respects,

SIERG OEL.

Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes.

The tenth annual meeting of the Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes was held in Rynod Hall on Saturday afternoon, the President, Mr. Joseph Mackay, in the chair.

Among those present we noticed Revs. Dr. MacVicar, Dr. Sullivan, Canon Baldwin, Dr. Clark, Canon Norman, James Roy, Dumoulin, Scrimgeour, Botterell, Messrs. Thomas White, M. P., James Johnson, John Stirling, F. Wolferstan Thomas, P. S. Ross, J McNaughton, R. W. Shepherd, S. H. Ewing, Richard White, C. Alexander, and a large number of ladies. The following gentlemen were unavoidably prevented from being present:—R. W. Henecker, Principal Dawson, Rev. Dr. Jenkins, Rev. Dr. Douglas, M. H. Gault, M. P., and H. A. Nelson, M. P. P.

Principal MacVicar opened the meeting with prayed.

The President then delivered his opening address, as follows:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—It gives much pleasure to the Managers of the Institution to meet the friends of the Deaf and Dumb at this tenth annual meeting, which has been unavoidably postponed till now, and is held in town for convenience. The reports of the Board of Managers and the Principal are most encouraging. As regards current expenses, for the first time for several years we had a balance to our credit at the end of our financial year, but there still rests an old debt of $3,000 to $4,000 to be provided for, and we hope this great burden may be removed by special effort. It is very gratifying to the Institution that the number of its supporters is constantly increasing. In addition to our kind fellow-citizens, very many kind friends in the Eastern Townships, the Ottawa District, and the city of Quebec, have been generous donors to our funds. Through the unwearied efforts of one of our Vice-Presidents, and through the generous liberality of friends whose names will be found in the report, a very important want has been supplied. I refer to the workshops, which will be ready for occupation by the 1st of February, when we hope to see the printing press and carpenters' tools flourish. We hope the public will continue their support to an Institution which appeals so strongly to our sympathies, and which is so largely dependent on voluntary contributions. As to the educational department, we will allow the pupils to speak for themselves, and they do speak.

REPORTS.

The Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. F. Mackenzie, then read the report of the Board of Managers, which showed that during the ten years the institution had been in existence, 75 persons had been benefited. The number of pupils during the last session was 34—24 boys and 10 girls—13 of whom were free pupils. The Board Managers lost during the year one of their number, Mr. Thomas Bell, who bequeathed $500 to the Institution. A branch of the Institution has been established in Sherbrooke, and is progressing favorably. The sum of of $2,691.27 was collected for the purpose of building a workshop, in which the pupils could learn suitable trades, and they expect the building will be ready for occupation by the 1st of February.

The Secretary-Treasurer's statement showed the receipts to be $7,-911.64, and the expenditures, $6,794.-37, leaving a balance on hand of $1,-117.21.

The Principal's report gave a thorough review of the work during the year, and also gave the report of the Annual Examination held in June last, when the pupils were examined by Rev. Canon Norman, M.A., D.C.L., and which has already appeared in print. It also continued a brief summary of the first decade of 10 years, which showed that the number of pupils had steadily increased since the Institution had first started in 1870. The following table will give some idea of the progress of the school during the past 10 years:—

Years.	No. of Pupils.	Free.	Paying.	Tot. Fees.
1870-71..	16	7	9	$ 535 00
1871-72..	21	14	8	540 00
1872-73..	22	16	6	442 80
1873-74..	20	12	8	709 00
1874-75..	25	15	10	790 00
1875-76..	22	10	12	831 00
1876-77.	22	12	10	792 00
1877-78.	33	19	14	1,030 50
1878-79.	32	15	17	1,250 50
1879-80.	34	14	20	1,435 01
				$8,355 81

The report also stated that nearly all the free pupils came from places outside the city of Montreal, which fact should strengethen the claims of the school for aid from the benevolent in country parts. Out of the 75 pupils since 1870, only 14 came from Montreal, and five from the city of Quebec, which leaves 56 for the country districts.

EXERCISES BY THE PUPILS.

Before the exercises by the pupils was commenced, Mr. F. Mackenzie read a few remarks by the Principal, Rr. Thomas Widd, who is himself a deaf-mute, which he had written, and which said on an occasion like the present one only a partial and superficial idea of work could be given, and if any of those present wished to become better acquainted with the work, they should visit the Institution and spend an hour watching the working of the classes, which would give them a better idea of the value of the deaf and dumb than a dozen examinations like the present one.

The first exercise was two impromptu addresses, one by a little girl 12 years of age, and the second by a boy of 13 years. The little girl wrote, in a very clear and distinct hand, an impromptu address as follows:—"It is very pleasing to see so many kind friends here this afternoon. We thank you all for coming here to our meeting. I hope you will kindly excuse us if we make any mistakes. I am only a little girl, but I will do my best to please you hope the ladies and gentlemen will visit our school sometimes.'

A little girl, 7 years of age, was then put on a chair in front of the blackboard, and a little boy made signs to her imitative of the animals whose names she would write. She wrote in a very legible hand as follows:—A deer, an elephant, a camel, a cow, monkey, an ass, a cat. The word "cow" was wrong, as the little boy had made a sign for her to write a "horse," but, as the Rev. Dr. MacVicar remarked, it was a good substitute. She also wrote a few sentences as well.

Exercises were also given in Arithmetic, Bible History, Geography, Composition and History, which were were all well done, and reflect great credit on Mr. Widd, Miss Littlefield, and the other teachers of the institution. One of the pupils, when asked to write something about Alfred the Great, wrote that he was the best ruler England ever had. (Where is Queen Victoria now?)

The articulation class then gave some readings in prose and poetry, one little girl reciting "Now I lay me down to sleep." The articulation was very peculiar, and the words were scarcely intelligible, but Miss Littlefield said they would improve with practice.

After the examination was concluded, the pupils presented Mr. F. Mackenzie with an address on his retirement from the position of Secretary-Treasurer of the Institution. It was written by Mr. J. MacNaughton, an old pupil, and was as follows:

To Frederick Mackenzie, Esq., Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes:

DEAR SIR:—It is with feelings of sincere regret that we, the Protestant deaf-mutes of the Province of Quebec, learn that you have resigned the position of Secretary-Treasurer, which you have so long and faithfully filled in connection with our School, and we cannot allow the occasion to pass without some slight expression of our gratitude for your many acts of disinterested kindness to us, and for the great sacrifice you have made during the past ten years in behalf of our Institution. We cannot forget the early struggles of our school, when its friends were few and its funds all exhausted and dark clouds hovered over it, how you and our respected friend and benefactor, Mr. Charles Alexander, exerted yourselves to keep the doors of the Institution from being closed altogether. You were then ever ready to sacrifice your time, labor and money, to maintain our School, and continued to do so till our generous benefactor, Mr. Joseph Mackay, came to the rescue. Your kind sympathy and Christian benevolence in our cause are known and appreciated throughout the Province. Your name is now familiar to the fingers and eyes of more than a hundred deaf-mutes, who are proud to count you among our best friends and supporters.

We join in thanking you most sincerely for all that you have done for us, and pray that our Heavenly Father will bless and reward you, for we cannot.

We hope that we shall often have the pleasure of seeing you at our meetings, and that you will continue to aid our School and advocate the claims of deaf-mutes for the advantages of education in the Province.

THOMAS WIDD.
JOHN MACNAUGHTON.
JAMES MCCLELLAND.

MACKAY INSTITUTION, Dec. 1, '80.

Mr. MACKENZIE made a few appropriate remarks, thanking the pupils for the address with which they had presented him.

Rev. Dr. SULLIVAN moved, "That the reports which have been read be adopted, printed and circulated, under the direction of the Secretary-Treasurer." The reverend gentleman said the very best appeal that could be made had been made, and in total silence, too. He thought there was not one in the room who could not thank God for the blessing He had conferred upon them in not not having their children born deaf-mutes, and would do more for it than they have in the past.

Mr. THOMAS WHITE, M.P., seconded the resolution. He said there must be, in the nature of things, a large number of Protestant deaf-mutes in the Province of Quebec still uneducated, though there was room in the Institution for some 50 more than its present number of inmates. They should redouble their efforts to aid the Institution. He praised the example of the Chairman in endowing in his lifetime the noble charity, to the great advantage of the community. He thought that was a far better way of giving than to leave it in the hands of trustees after death, so that it very often proved a disadvantage instead of an advantage.

The resolution was adopted.

The Rev. Dr. CLARK moved the second resolution, as follows:—"That the thanks of this meeting be and are hereby tendered to the Governors, Managers, and other officers of the Institution, for the excellent manner in which they have discharged their duties during the past year, and the following persons be elected office-bearers for the ensuing year:—President, Joseph Mackay; Vice-Pesidents, Thomas Cramp, F. W. Thomas, P. Redpath, and F. Mackenzie; Honorary Secretary-Treasurer, P. S. Ross; Directresses, Mrs. F. W. Thomas, Miss H. Gordon, and Mrs. Magor; Honorary Physician, W. E. Scott, M.D.; Honorary members, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Brydges." (The list also contained the Board of Governors and Board of Managers.) The reverend gentleman said that it seemed to him that this was exactly the work which was spoken of in Scripture, "the deliverance of the captive," these poor deaf-mutes having their avenues to the mind closed. God speed such excellent work.

Mr. JAMES JOHNSTON seconded the resolution, which was adopted.

Rev. James Roy moved, "That this meeting, in view of the just claims of the Mackay Institution to a hearty support, commends it to the liberality of the Protestants in the Province of Quebec." He said he was unable to express his feelings at witnessing, for the first time, the work done in the Institution, and had never realized before the difficulties of teaching the deaf and dumb.

Mr. JOHN STIRLING seconded the resolution, which was also adopted.

The meeting was then brought to a close by the Rev. Canon Norman pronouncing the Benediction.

Mute Ladies' Seminary.

This subject is being fairly discussed pro and con. It is just what it should be. The champions are coming out one by one, lending the cause pillars of strength, while a few come out with opposite views. The college for males had its friends and its enemies, so it is no wonder that the seminary for females has its share. I will say, let the ladies have the seminary. The importance of female culture cannot be too highly estimated, especially in this country, where our public institutions spend so much on the virtue and patronage of the people. A self-governed nation must be both intelligent and religious; for if a principle of moral restraint dwells not in the breast of man, he cannot live peacefully in society, without the terror of some external constraining force. Society must sink into a state of anarchy, from which a relentless despotism will be evolved, unless it feels the moral force of the sentiment of duty. And on what agency are we to depend for the creation and cultivation of this mighty conservative idea of DUTY, in the teeming millions of our future population? Are our pulpits and our educational appliances sufficient to accomplish this great work? Nay! That they are indispensable and potent instrumentalities, that they cannot be too highly appreciated or earnestly supported, is freely admitted; but there is a *power behind the throne—the school-room and the church*, which is capable of neutralizing their efforts. Maternal influence acting on the infant mind in its first stage of impressibility, stamps an almost ineffaceable image of good or evil upon it, long before it can be made to feel the powers of the teacher or the minister. Hence the necessity of multiplied, earnest endeavors to promote the growth of the loftiest and holiest traits of mind and heart, in the young women, both deaf and hearing, who are destined to be the mothers of a succeeding generation, and consequently to exert that fearful influence, which, more than all others, will determine its character.

We have too many vain, ignorant and selfish women in the country. What we want is more sensible, intelligent, and good hearted women to train up children in the right way, and correct the evil effects in society. Deaf-mute women must be educated up to the standard of the hearing women, so they can exert their influence in the society of both the hearing and the mute community.

Miss Lizzie McComb, of California seems to differ with the advocates of the seminary. She says the mute ladies would learn to be "vain, selfish, egotistical and useless drags upon existence." She advocates external things, such as "housekeepers, cooks, seamstresses," and so forth. But we will say that the ladies are not learning too much, and that a good education is the best passport to good society; it mades intelligent mothers, cooks, housekeepers and all that is needed to make home beautiful and lovely. Dear Lizzie; Alas! all this "cramming" is not "nonsense," as you are pleased to call the proper education of the ladies. What instruction is more than beneficial than accurate elucidation of symbolical mysteries, which tend to embellish and adorn the mind. Your housekeeping, cooking, etc., is a science, a mystery. Show a receipt for a cake or good bread, savory meat, and rice pudding, to an ignorant or common educated woman, and she cannot make it out, or she might make a poor stuff, half-burnt or half-cooked. Do you see that good education is necessary to make home and the world happy and as Eden here below, while ignorance causes all the misery and fuss in the world.

Lizzie, let me give you a brief synopsis of external things for your benefit. Behold then, a noble lady struggling with the last agonies of lifes' last hours! She is rich in gold and diamonds, in palaces and land. The blast of her war-trumpets can summon squadrons of armed men to the bloody field. Her word of command can cover the seas with the mightiest and proudest navy of the globe. Her red cross banner floats in pride from many a "castled crag" and over

"A land of beauty,
Fondled by the circling sea."

Yet the face of this queenly sufferer is deadly pale; her eyes are wandering and restless. Legions of sad remembrances are marching through her mind, terrible as a phantom army to her fears. A prelate stands by her royal couch, endeavoring by his devotions to soothe her ruffled spirit, and fit it for its passage to the veiled world beyond. Vain attempt! Every look of England's royal mistress, the great Elizabeth, that once haugthy daughter of the Tudors, seems to say: "Gladly would I surrender pomp, power, and empire, for the sweet innocency of childhood; for

"A conscience free from sin!"

Thus with her spirit tossed upon a sea of doubt, restlessness or shuddering, she surrenders her earthly throne, and stands undistinguished amidst a crowd of spirits, a trembling subject at the bar of the King of kings. This is a spectacle of sadness. Nevertheless it was the sequence of a great and fatal mistake which had ruled the life of the queen. What was that great mistake? She had relied upon things *external* to herself for enjoyment and content! She had looked to her crown, her kingdom, her friends as springs from which streams of pleasure were to flow into her soul. She had dreamed of attaining happiness by levying contributions upon the vast array of outward and visible objects which the Providence of God had placed within her reach. Vain expectation! Illusive dreams! She had obviously mistaken the false for the true,—the evil for the good.

Lizzie wants "more of matter-of-fact housekeepers, and less airy, frivolous, rattle-brained, highly accomplished ladies." These are worldy and external things, and are you not self-convicted for the same error whose disastrous consequences you have just beheld in my picture of the royal Elizabeth? We want more well educated, sensible, and virtuous ladies, who will be an honor to society, and who will be brave enough to correct the evils too common among deaf-mutes. So let the ladies have the seminary for this noble purpose.

JUDGE DECOURSEY.

The Seminary.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Please let me give my views on the ladies' proposed College. I intended to write this as a sequel to the piece on the Florida School, which was sent to you last week, but the letter would have been too long.

Quite a number of both sexes have written *pro* and *anti* on this important but rather delicate subject. They have failed to give reason why President Gallaudet abandoned the combined college for gentlemen and ladies after two or three years' experiment, and then turned his back against the ladies. I forgot the reasons, but believe that it was love-making at the school, and seriously impaired their progress in their studies; and so they should have a separate college or seminary of their own, somewhere outside of Washington. But I think that it is still too soon. As a rule, mute boys are more numerous than girls, and nearly all the pretty girls get married soon after leaving school. For instance, the little Rhody lady, with pretty curls, (Mrs. F.), who is an enthusiastic advocate of the college, was quickly twice married to speaking men before mutes could have chances to catch her. The less fortunate girls would be victims of the "turn-up noses."

The letter of Miss Lizzie McComb, of California, in the 2d of December number of the JOURNAL, was strikingly frank and brave. The ladies should think twice before they would be ardent friends of the cause that may prove in the end to be more worthless than good to their sex.

The natural inclinations of men and women are different. The sterner sex are cool and ambitious, and would go far to any object of their respective usefulness and profit. The other sex don't like to go so far alone from their dear home, and unfortunately, as a rule, seek "the first bait." The ladies will please excuse me for insulting them unintentionally. How will the deficiency in the college be filled? If they should insist on the said cause, they would do well to take the suggestion of Miss Jennings, of Boston,—"Let a Ladies' Collegiate Class be formed in connection with some existing institution at the expense of Congress." No doubt it would be a wise policy to try an experiment on a small scale. They would find an excellent chance in the American Asylum at Hartford. She has lost some forty from the ordinary number of pupils by numerous new schools in New England, and therefore has plenty of rooms to spare for the proposed Collegiate Class in the east wing. That Institution, in the beautiful Puritan city, the first school of the kind in America, should be honored with the said class. Washington is unsafe for the ladies.

I don't see any necessity of the permanent deaf-mute organization to that effect, and must confess, as I had told you, that I have no faith in such organizations as to the permanent peace and honest management of funds. The Trustees and professors, as in Washington, would be the sufficient government. President Gallaudet should be one of the Trustees, for Hartford is his old home, and his experience and influence over Congress would be valuable to the cause.

I believe we can petition Congress in time, simply for an appropriation for tuition and board. The department in Hartford would be ready next fall. I pledge to take care to have the Florida Congressional delegation vote for it; and think well of some ladies to appear before the Congressional Committee.

W. K CHASE.

FLORIDA, Dec. 20, '80.

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